

Almost immediately American vessels sailed out hunting for British ships. They found some 300 the first year; 300 British vessels surrendered to the American flag, for the sailors on the American ships were the best sailors and the best fighters in the world.

The war gave us two later presidents, William Henry Harrison and Andrew Jackson. After peace was declared a new and greater power had arisen in the world of nations—the United States of America.

The climax of Napoleon Bonaparte's career was reached in 1812. Master of western Europe, Great Britain alone excepted, Napoleon hurled a half million of his best warriors onto Russia.

Through Northern Germany they marched, Russian resistance faded before them. The month that saw the beginning of the Anglo-American war saw Napoleon enter Russia. The Russian army, terrified at the approach of the French retired from Moscow, followed by most of the inhabitants. Napoleon entered the deserted city with flags flying and gay music, establishing his headquarters in the Kremlin, Sept. 15.

Next day Russian patriots set fire to the city, leaving the French army without food or shelter. Napoleon turned back, coming away with 100,000 men.

During this time Wellington, the great British military general, was fighting with not a little success in the Spanish peninsular. He was headed toward Waterloo; so was Napoleon, though it is

doubtful if either suspected it then.

—O—O— PRIDE IN 1812.

Two offenders were condemned to be hanged on the same day. The first was sentenced for an exploit on the highway. He was dressed in gay apparel. The other, who was a chimney-sweeper was about to suffer for a more ignoble robbery. The highwayman mounted the cart with alacrity. Smut followed with slow and reluctant steps. As the clergyman was fervently praying, the chimney-sweep approached near his fellow sufferer. The gay highwayman disdainfully said, "Keep farther off, can't you?"

"Sir," replied the indignant sweep, "I won't keep off. I have as much right to be here as you."

—The Monthly Anthology and Boston Review, Dec. 1811.



—O—O— RESOLUTIONS



Senator Gore—To be thankful for the senate doings I cannot see

—O—O—
The New Year is a baby left on every man's doorstep.